THE LIVES AND LOVES OF

KEPI GHOULIE & JERRY HORMONE







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MUST BE MISTAKEN THE NEXT IN LINE SING HER A SONG

Side B:

:A abi2

MUST BE MISTAKEN

(Jerry Hormone)

There goes my baby, there my baby goes

You're out of time, man, now that was yesterday

Must be mistaken, everybody knows That she's-a my girl, 'cause she's-a got great taste

U-hu-huh, oh yeah U-hu-huh, oh yeah

Just watch her hand, man, don't you see that ring? I had to sell my car, but it don't mean a thing

MUST BE MISTAKEN

THE NEXT IN LINE

SING HER A SONG

You must be tripping, so you sold your car? You must be tripping, I bought her a Jaguar

Must be mistaken, she's my baby Man, you're mistaken, mistaken you are Yeah, you're mistaken, she's my baby

Man, you're mistaken just play your guitar

Guitar..

I took her to the movies, fancy restaurants
I met her mom and dad, they give her all she wants

Well, that's all dandy, man, but you're-a in denial Cause she's-a my girl, I give her stuff you can't buy

U-hu-huh U-hu-huh, oh yeah (Except for that ring, maybe)

If she's your girl how come I've got her keys?

Well, maybe you're the cleaner or some key stealing thief

Have you seen her tattoo?

Well man, I guess I just might

Now, she's got 'Kepi' on her left cheek, She's got 'Jerry' on her right

Must be mistaken, she's my baby Man, you're mistaken, mistaken, alright Yeah, you're mistaken, she's my baby Man, you're mistaken, well, I guess you migh







THE NEXT IN LINE

It happened to me, when it came Yeah I felt stupid, I felt lame

She did me too, and I fell hard It seemed brand new, just got new scars

And you're the next in line for her to say goodbye to, And you're the next in line for her to say goodbye..

She gets all right up in your face (All right!)

And blasts you straight out into space (Oh yeah!)

You get excited, she gets bored (Oh no!)

You blink your eye, she's out the door..

And you're the next in line for her to say goodbye to, And you're the next in line for her to say goodbye...

Goodbye... goodbye...

I would write her a love song If I could carry a tune I'd make it up as I'd go And sing-a doo doo doo

Yeah, I-I-I would sing her a song I'd make it up as I'd go and she'd sing along Yeah, I-I-I would sing her a song A-hmm, a-hmm, a-hmm A-hmm, a-hmm, a-hmm

SING HER A SONG

If I wasn't illiterate I'd write a poem or two If I could play a guitar I'd turn 'm into tunes

Yeah, I-I-I would sing her a song I'd make it up as I'd go Yeah, I-I-I would sing her a song A-hmm, a-hmm, a-hmm A-hmm, a-hmm, a-hmm

Yeah, I would sing her a song if I could carry a tune A-hmm, a-hmm, a-hmm

Gonna get singing lessons Be honey to her ears Learn how to strum a guitar I'll be her balladeer Yeah, I-I-I will sing her a song I'll make it up as I'll go and she'll sing along Yeah, I-I-I will sing her a song A-hmm, a-hmm, a-hmm A-hmm, a-hmm, a-hmm

Yeah, I will sing her a song when I can carry a tune A-hmm, a-hmm, a-hmm



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